

## Mac Dre "Get Loud"

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When I got to the spot it wasn't even crowded  
Made a few phone calls now we all bout it, bout it  
Wit it, wit it, hella fitted, punk rock better quite it  
Got one pill left and she askin me to split it  
I aint wit it, where I'm goin?  
Bitch Why?  
Have you ever had X O in your eye?  
Bitch why, die, choke on suffa  
My niggas in da back trynna smoke on suffa  
Fa sho gone stuff a, dub in da wood  
Now it's me, MD, PSD and Shoog  
I'm feelin' good, UGH, got a hoe on jock  
I think she on puss to, maybe not  
Baby cock, nineteen, wit her own spot  
and a day wit Dre, I'll have her on robot  
It don't stop, I'm a mack and I'm proud, I go wild get  
hyphy, get loud

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